



The Comic Rack



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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GOLDHEART'S REIGN OF TERROR!

THE PUNISHER



DIRECT EDITION

01811



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HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD-FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLOWAY... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2099!



ARMED AND DANGEROUS

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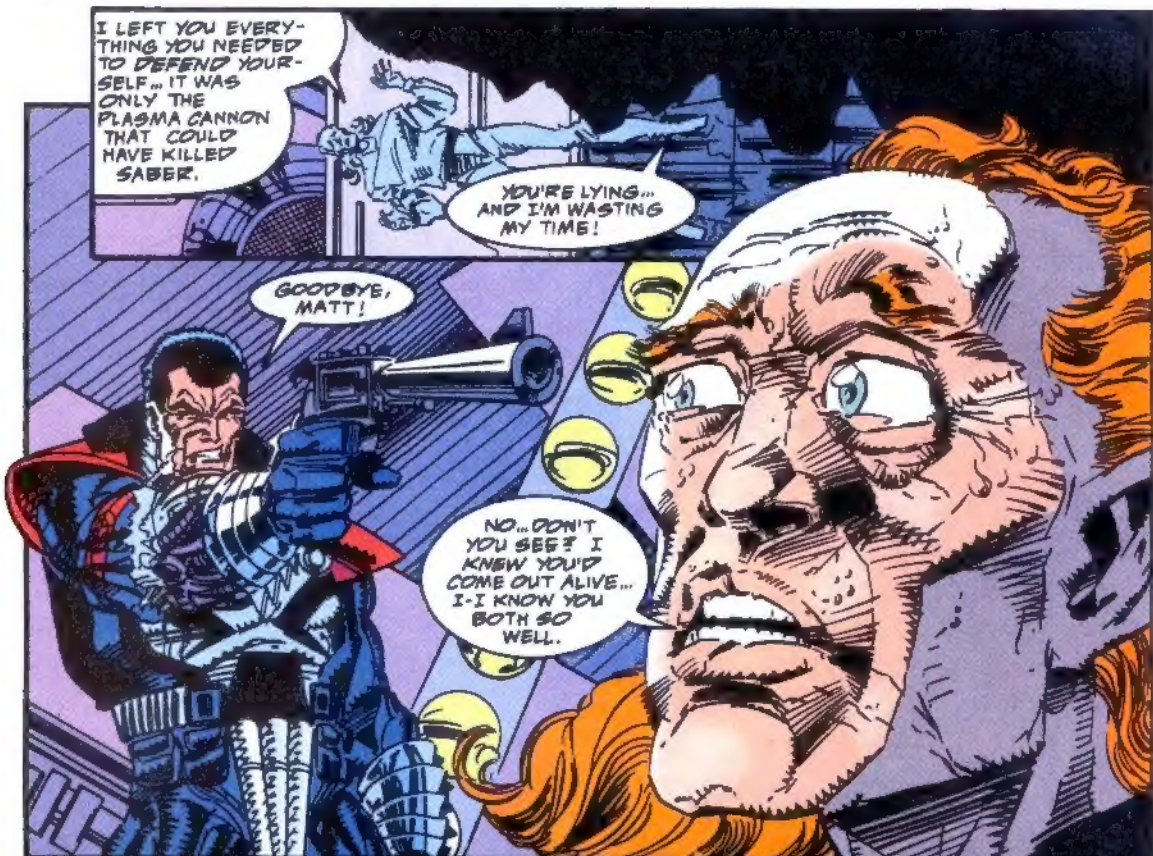
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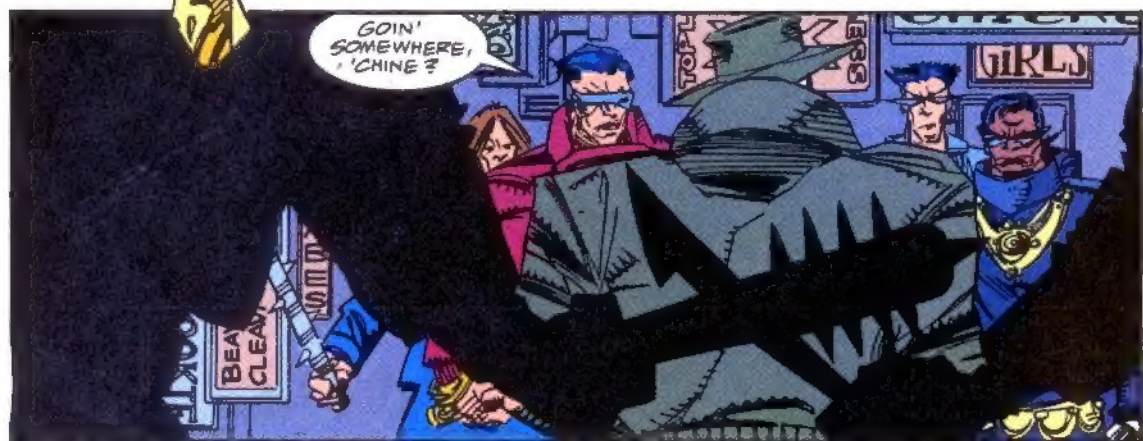
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EXCELLENT. SENSORS
INDICATE TARGETS POSSESS
1.3 KILOS OF 9 CARAT GOLD
0.87 KILOS OF 18 CARAT
GOLD... 2.41 KILOS OF
24 CARAT GOLD...



SUFFICIENT
TO REPLATE MY
SPARE HEAD.



UHHN!
WHA...?

YOUR RING,
SKORCH... IT'S TWENTY-
EIGHT CARAT... I
MISSED IT ON MY
INITIAL SCAN.

HMM. I CAN'T
GET IT PAST YOUR
KNUCKLE. YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN WEARING
IT A LONG TIME.

PLEASE... IT WAS MOM'S
WEDDING RING.



COME ON,
'CHINE... AT LEAST
LET ME DIE
WITH...



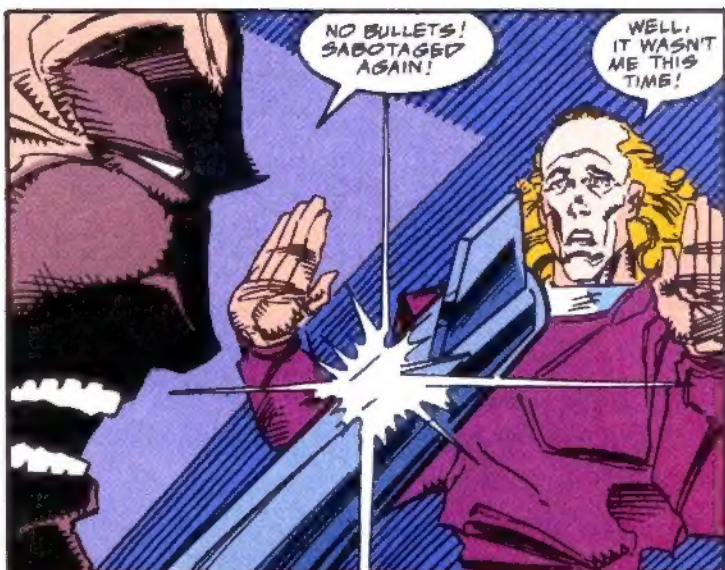
AAAAHHH!



KLIK!

AAAHHG!

GUESS I'LL
JUST HAVE
TO BEAT
YOU TO
DEATH!



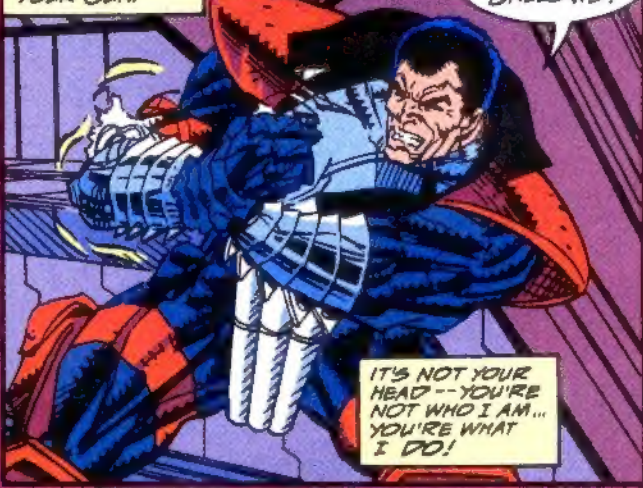
NO BULLETS!
SABOTAGED
AGAIN!

WELL,
IT WASN'T
ME THIS
TIME!



STOP, PUNISHER
--I UNLOADED
YOUR GUN.

GET OUT OF
MY HEAD,
GALLOWAY!



IT'S NOT YOUR
HEAD--YOU'RE
NOT WHO I AM...
YOU'RE WHAT
I DO!

I'M TAKING
BACK CONTROL..



No!
AAAUGH!





NO, WE'RE NOT.
YOU ARE. I
WANT YOU TO
MEET YOUR
NEW
PARTNER.

THIS IS OFFICER
GOLDHEART.

GOOD MORNING, OFFICER
GALLONS. YOUR CONCERN IS UNDER-
STANDABLE... BUT I'M SURE THAT ONCE WE
WORK TOGETHER AND YOU WITNESS
MY OPERATIONAL PARAMETERS...

...OUR RELATIONSHIP
WILL BECOME BASED ON
MUTUAL RESPECT, EVEN
FRIENDSHIP.

NOW THAT'S ENOUGH,
JAKE... I'M WARNING
YOU... YOU'RE SOUND-
ING LIKE A STUPID
'CHINIST!

THE MACHINE
RELATIONS ACT
WAS WRITTEN FOR
PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

YEAH, SURE
...I LOVE YOU
RIGHT BACK

LISTEN, OH EF
I'M NOT WORKING
WITH THIS
TIN CAN...

OKAY... OKAY... GO
EASY WITH THE
BOOK...

COME ON,
CLANKY. LET'S
HIT THE
STREETS

"CLANKY"
NICKNAME NOTED.
I'LL ADD IT TO
MY FILES.

LATER...

IT'S NO
USE! NOTHING'S
GETTING THROUGH
THAT SHIELD!

WHY DON'T
WE TRY HEAVY
ARTILLERY?

BECAUSE
THIS IS AN URBAN
AREA--NOT A
WAR ZONE.

"I'VE CALLED IN
THE SPECIAL
WEAPONS GUYS."

I WOULD APPRECIATE ANY
CRITICISMS OF MY PERFORMANCE,
JAKE. I REALLY WANT TO DO WELL
IN THIS JOB... AND PROVE
MYSELF WORTHY TO WEAR
THE PUBLIC EYE BADGE

WORTHY TO
WEAR...? GET
REAL, GOLD-
HEART

OFFICER
GALLOWES AND...
ER... MY PARTNER,
I GUESS, OFFICER
GOLDHEART.

WHAT'S
GOIN'
DOWN?

THEY'VE GOT SOME
KIND OF ENERGY FIELD...
IT STOPS OUR FIRE GOING
IN... BUT THEY CAN SHOOT
OUT EASY ENOUGH.

WE'VE THROWN EVERY-
THING AT THAT SHOCKIN'
SCREEN AND IT'S HELD!
WHAT DO YOU
SUGGEST?

HAVE YOU
TRIED SWITCHING
IT OFF?

YOU BEING SMART
WITH ME, GALLOWES?

NOT AT
ALL, SIR.
WHAT
YOU NEED
IS--

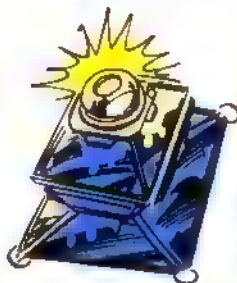
GOLDHEART--
JUST GO BACK TO
THE VEHICLE AND
FETCH IT--THERE'S
A GOOD TIN
CAN!

--A BIPOLAR
SCRAMBLER
PLACED AT
OPPOSITE SIDES
OF THE ENEMY
DOME IT WILL
NEGATE--

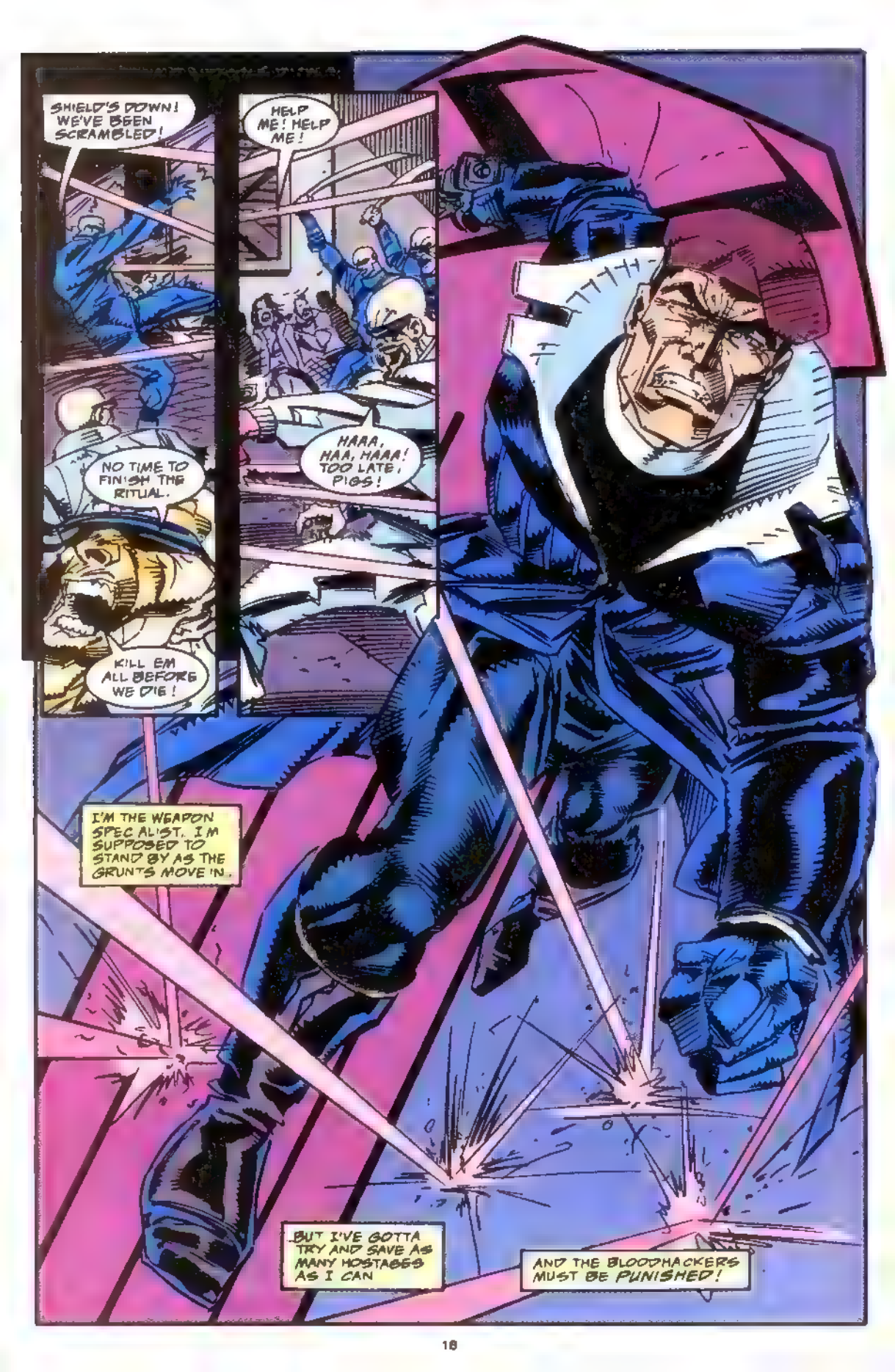
OKAY... IS YOUR
SCRAMBLER IN
POSITION,
GOLDHEART?

RIGHT--
ON MY
MARK...

HIT
IT!



SCREEN'S DOWN!
HIT 'EM WITH EVERY-
THING YOU'VE GOT!



SHIELD'S DOWN!
WE'VE BEEN
SCRAMBLED!

HELP
ME! HELP
ME!

NO TIME TO
FINISH THE
RITUAL.

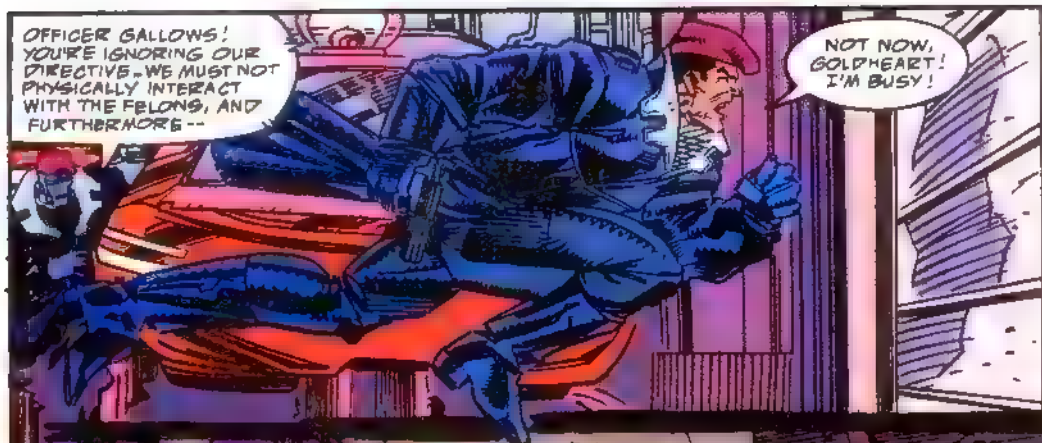
HAAA,
HAAA, HAAA!
TOO LATE,
PIGS!

KILL EM
ALL BEFORE
WE DIE!

I'M THE WEAPON
SPECIALIST. I'M
SUPPOSED TO
STAND BY AS THE
GRUNTS MOVE IN.

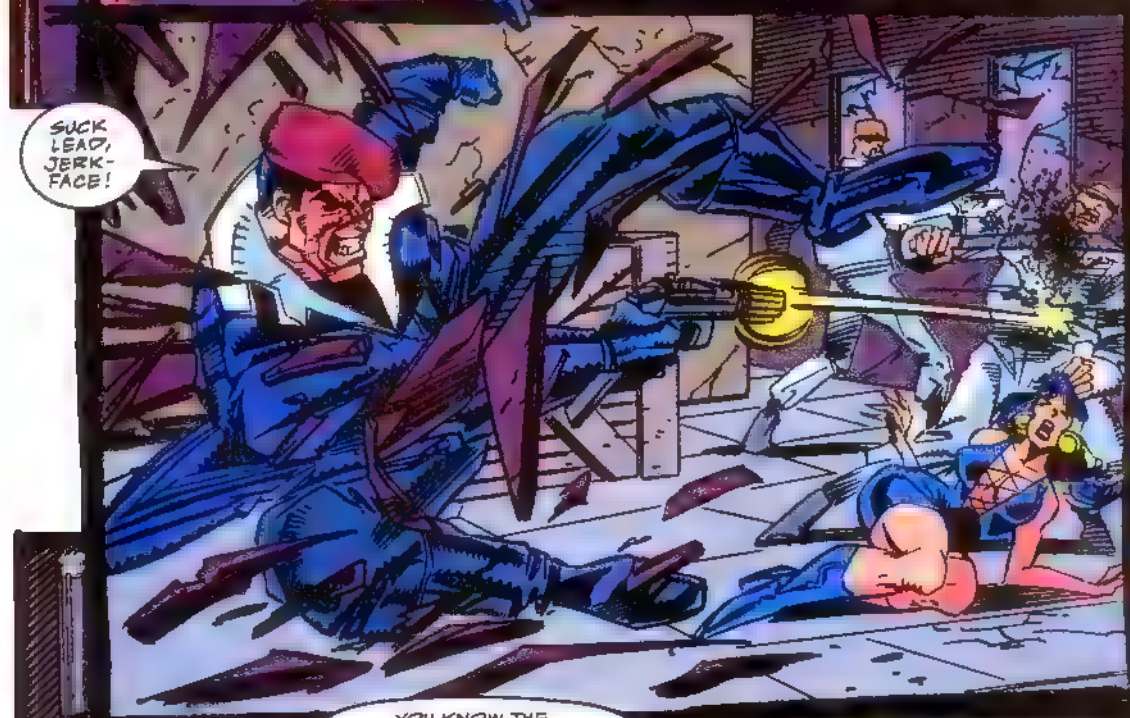
BUT I'VE GOTTA
TRY AND SAVE AS
MANY HOSTAGES
AS I CAN

AND THE BLOODHACKERS
MUST BE PUNISHED!



OFFICER GALLOW'S!
YOU'RE IGNORING OUR
DIRECTIVE--WE MUST NOT
PHYSICALLY INTERACT
WITH THE FELONS, AND
FURTHERMORE--

NOT NOW,
GOLDHEART!
I'M BUSY!



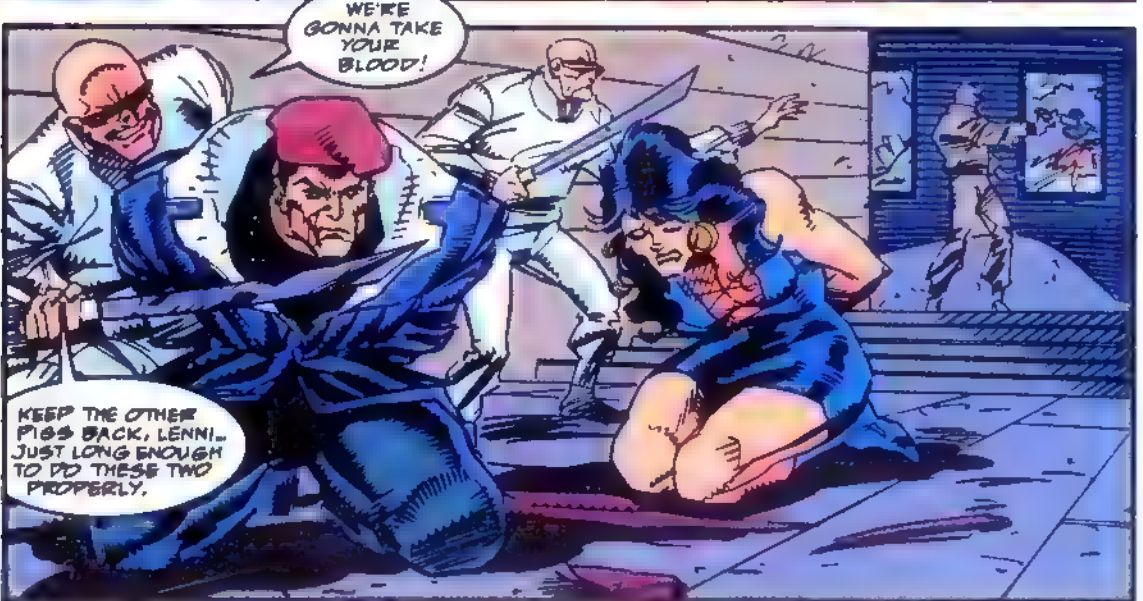
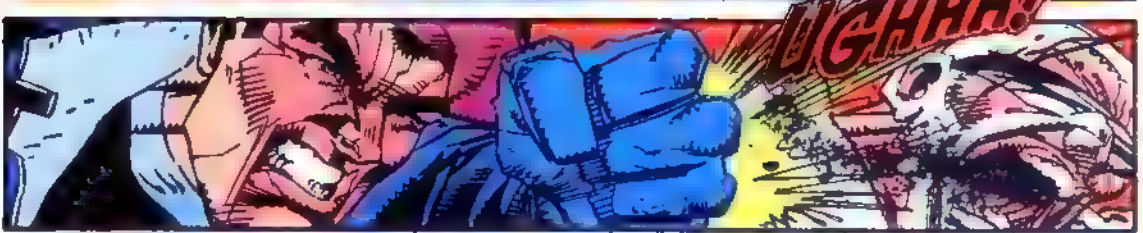
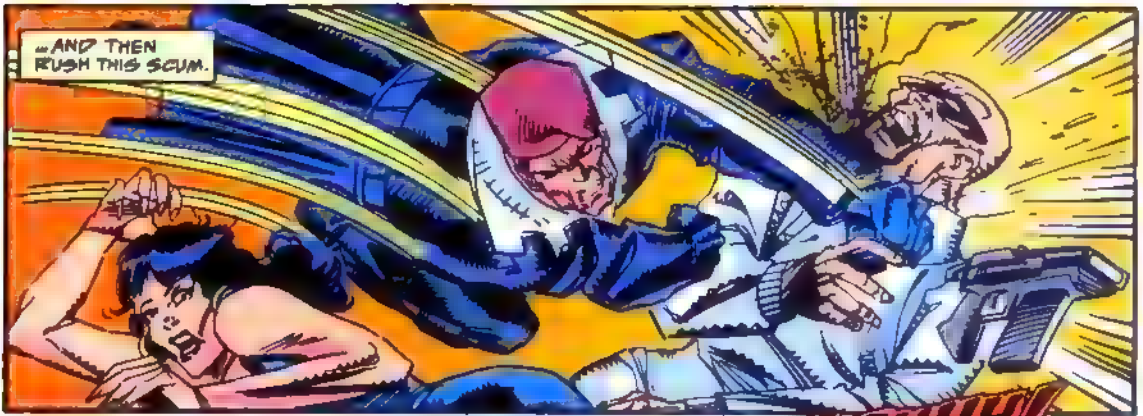
SUCK
LEAD,
JERK-
FACE!

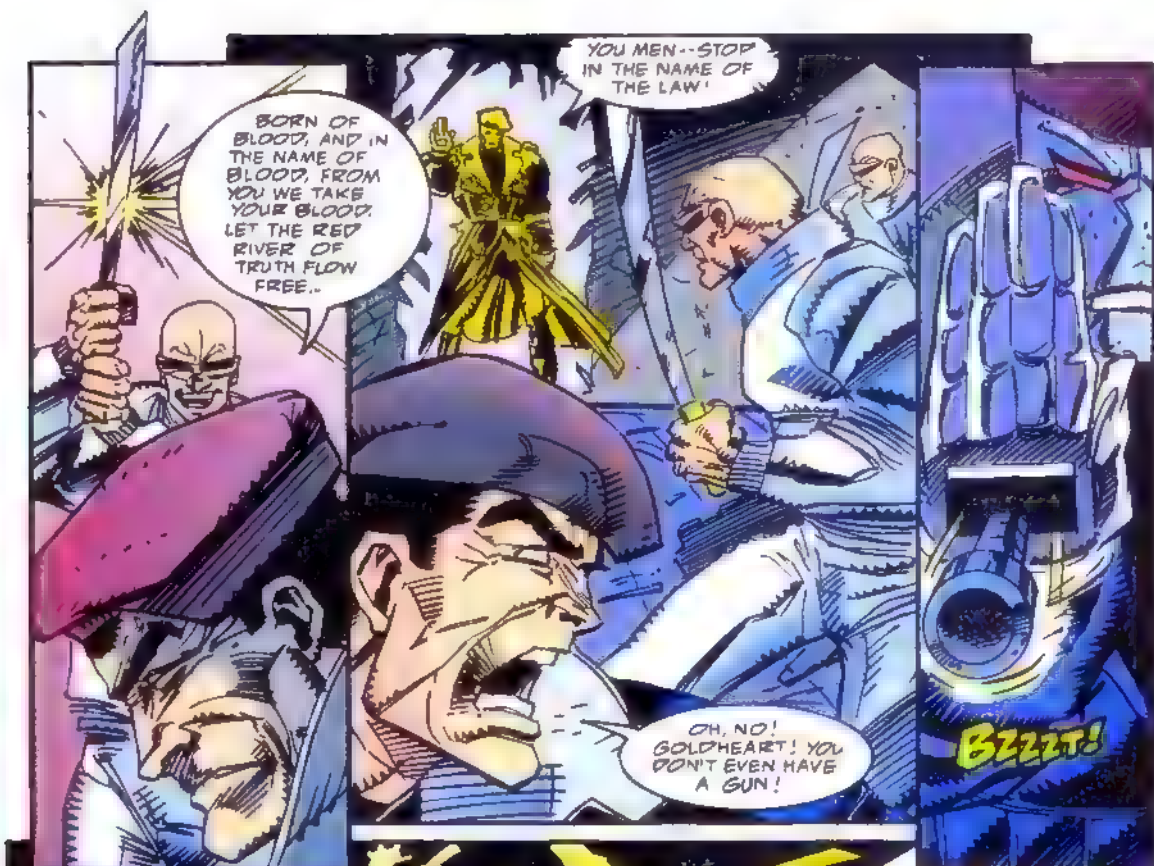
YOU KNOW THE
ROUTINE, OFFICER... LAY
DOWN YOUR WEAPON OR
HER HEAD GETS
VENTILATION!

SHOOT
HIM, OFFICER!
I'M NOT
STUPID-- HE'S
GOING TO KILL
ME ANY-
HOW!



I'LL LAY IT
DOWN... BUY HER
SOME TIME...

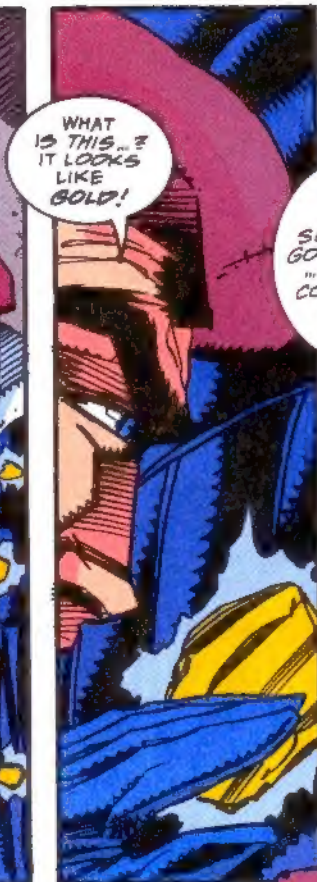






LOOKS LIKE YOU TOOK
SOME SHELLS BACK
THERE, BUDDY...

MIND YOU, YOU
CHINES ARE
MADE OF PRETTY
TOUGH...



WHAT
IS THIS...?
IT LOOKS
LIKE
GOLD!

NO
WONDER
YOU'RE
SCORED UP...
GOLD'S SOFT
... YOU'RE
COVERED
IN THE
STUFF!

WHERE
DID YOU
GET ALL
THIS--?



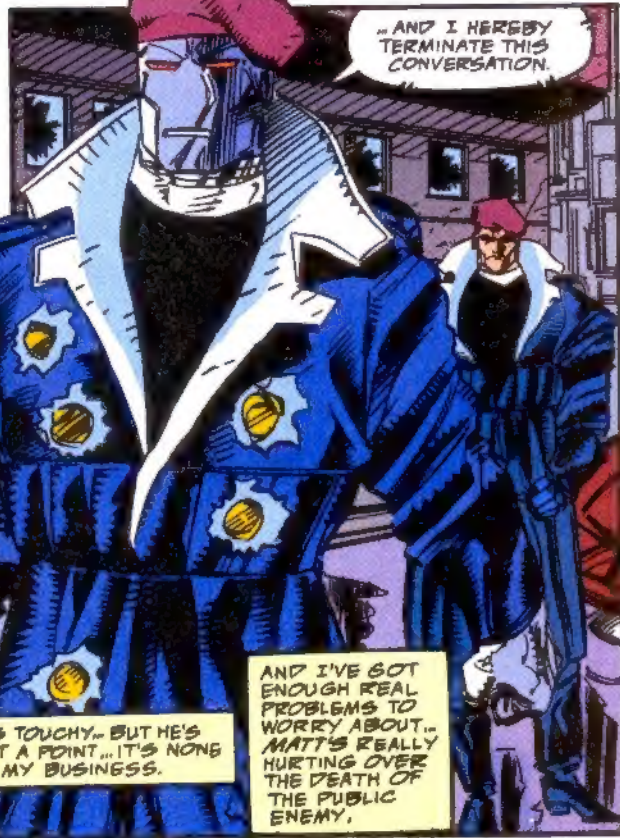
WITH
RESPECT,
OFFICER
GALLOWES,
THIS IS NOT
PERTINENT
TO OUR
JOB.



COME ON, GOLDHEART...
WHAT'S GOING DOWN
HERE?

WHAT I DO
WITH MY TIME...
MONEY... AND BODY...
IS NO AFFAIR
OF YOURS.

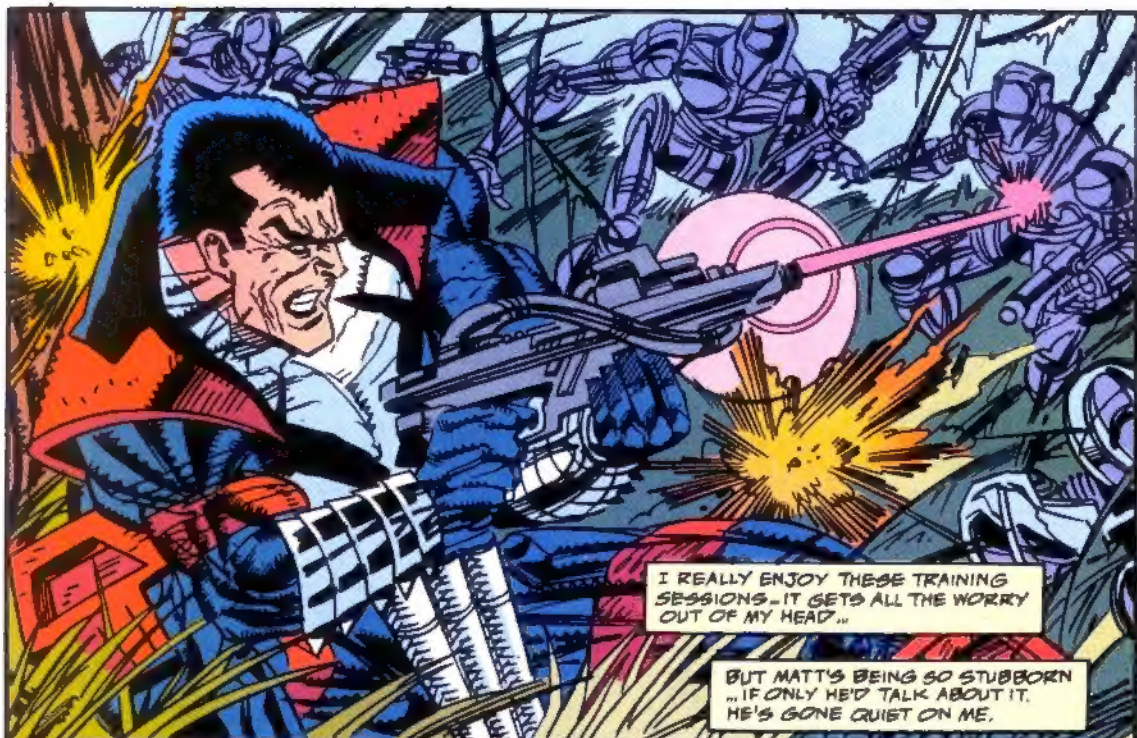
I WOULD
REMINDE YOU THAT
UNDER THE MACHINE
RELATIONS ACT I
AM ENTITLED TO
PRIVACY...



... AND I HEREBY
TERMINATE THIS
CONVERSATION.

HE'S TOUCHY... BUT HE'S
GOT A POINT... IT'S NONE
OF MY BUSINESS.

AND I'VE GOT
ENOUGH REAL
PROBLEMS TO
WORRY ABOUT...
MATT'S REALLY
HURTING OVER
THE DEATH OF
THE PUBLIC
ENEMY.



I REALLY ENJOY THESE TRAINING SESSIONS...IT GETS ALL THE WORRY OUT OF MY HEAD...

BUT MATT'S BEING SO STUBBORN...IF ONLY HE'D TALK ABOUT IT, HE'S GONE QUIET ON ME.

MATT... ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND? IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY.



I'M SORRY, JAKE, I'VE HEARD WHAT YOU SAID. I CAN FORGIVE, BUT I CAN'T FORGET.

GUERRILLA WARFARE SEQUENCE STOP.



FROM NOW ON YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

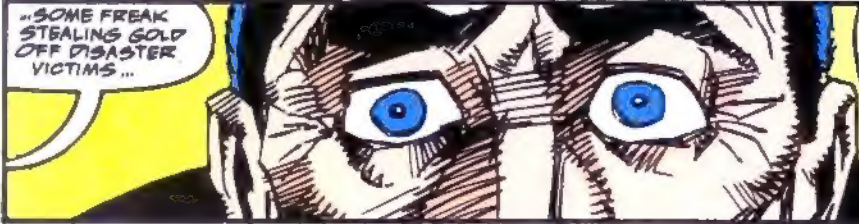


YOU KNOW HOW EVERYTHING WORKS BY NOW... I'VE SHOWN YOU OFTEN ENOUGH. OH, BY THE WAY... HERE'S THE LAST THING I WAS WORKING ON...


...A POSSIBLE PUNISHER TARGET. THE MEDIA ARE CALLING HIM THE GOLD GHOUL...



...SOME FREAK STEALING GOLD OFF DISASTER VICTIMS...



...SEEMS HE SLAUGHTERED A NEW FIFTH AVENUE GANG CALLED THE GOLDEN BOYS.



SOON AS I HEARD THE GOLD MURDERERS WERE IN THE NEW FIFTH AVENUE AREA, I THOUGHT OF GOLDHEART.

'CHINES MAY HAVE RIGHTS, BUT THEY ONLY GET TO LIVE IN REALLY BAD AREAS LIKE NEW FIFTH...

HE'S UP THERE ON THE TENTH FLOOR.

AS A COLLEAGUE, I CAN'T GO SNOOPING ON HIM...

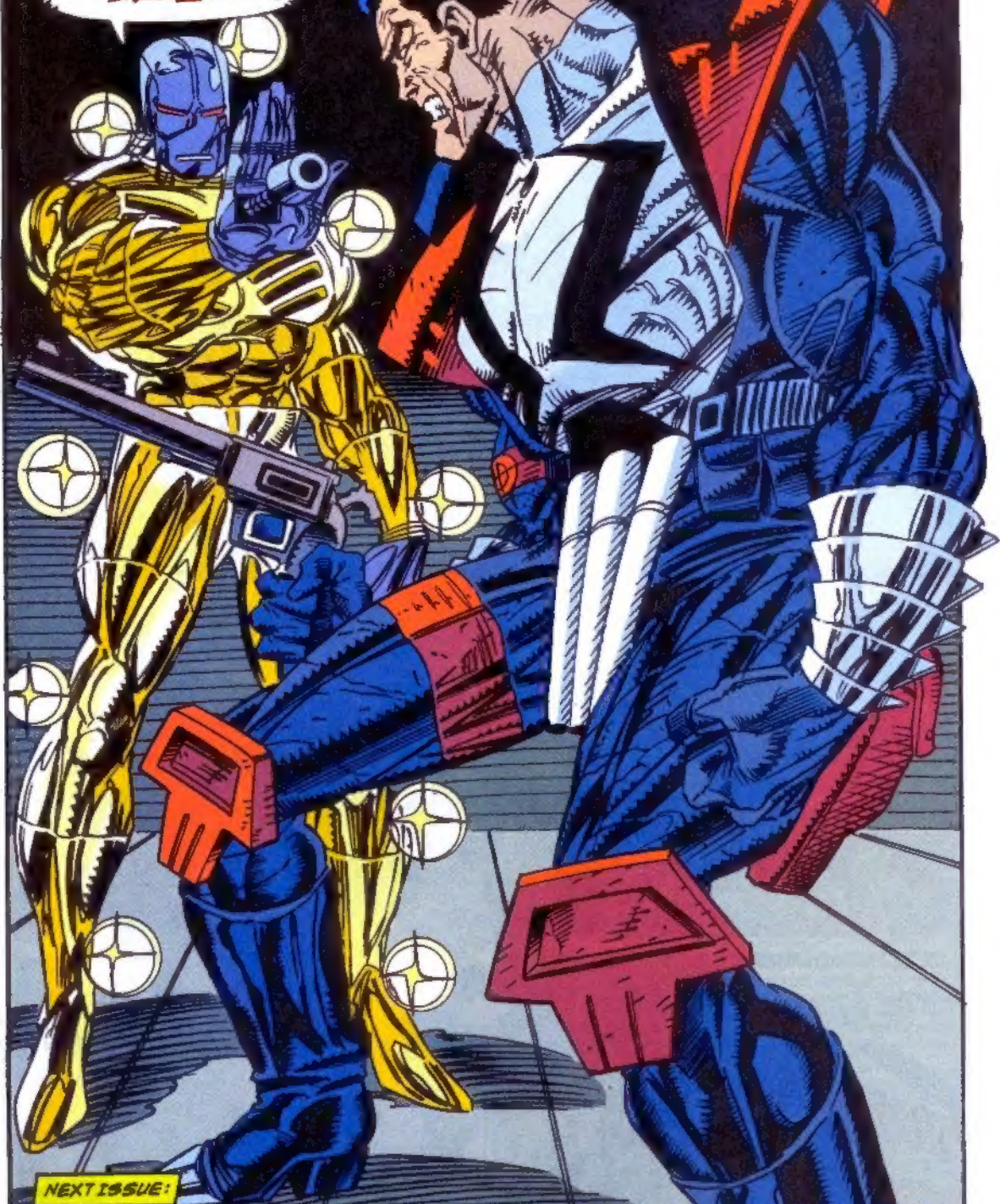
THOOM!

SPAKK!

"BUT AS THE PUNISHER I CAN CHECK HIM OUT."

YOU HAVE SEEN TOO MUCH, INTRUDER.
THANKFULLY YOU'RE AN ARMED
TRESPASSER-- AND I AM
LEGALLY ENTITLED...

...**TO KILL YOU!**



NEXT ISSUE:

A NEW PUNISHER 2099?